

BY : A D S M Silva

TO MY DEAR HUSBAND ...

YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE

WHEN I NEEDED YOU THE MOST

IN THOSE EYES LAY LOVE AND TRUST....

SANS HATRED MALICE AND LUST

FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU

WAS BEYOND MY CONTROL...

THEN BECOMING YOUR WIFE

WAS A BLESSING SO DIVINE

YOU'RE THE CARPENTER

OF THIS HAPPY HOME

AND THE ONLY ROSE

OF THE GARDEN OF LIFE ...

